

The Qu'Appelle Progress.

Vol. IV.

QU'APPELLE, N.W.T., FRIDAY, DEC. 21, 1888.

No. 7.

Business Directory.

QU'APPELLE.

QUEEN'S HOTEL,
Davidson, Proprietor.
LELAND HOUSE,
& Raymond, Proprietors.
S. H. CASWELL,
General Merchant.
J. P. BEAUCHAMP,
General Merchant.
G. H. V. BULYEA,
Insurance and General Agent, Dealer in
and Feed, Furniture, etc.
A. McKENZIE,
Dealer in Fruits, Confectionery, etc.
J. B. MILLIKEN & Co.,
Business and Saddlery.
S. H. COLLINS,
Bats and Shoes.
D. H. McMILLAN, & BRO.,
Appelle Roller Mills.
THOMSON & NELSON,
Forwarders and Dealers in Building Material.
J. H. MACCAUL,
General Merchant and Insurance Agent.
J. B. ROBINSON,
Contractor, Builder, etc.
R. JOHNSTON,
Lumber, Feed and Sale Stable.
J. DOOLITTLE,
Dealer in Bricks.
J. McEWEN,
General Blacksmith.
FRANK MARWOOD,
General Blacksmith.
E. J. WEIDMAN,
Dealer in Books, Stationery, etc. Agent for
Sewing Machines.
CANADA N. W. LAND CO.,
Lands and Agent.
E. WISMER,
Smith, Dealer in Stoves and Tinware.
J. R. BUNN,
Contractor in Plastering, Kalsomining,
Brickwork, Stonework, etc.
A. C. PATERSON,
Boarder and General Agent.
LESLIE GORDON,
Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer,
Commissioner for Manitoba, &c.
Agent for Canada North West Land Co.
and Qu'Appelle Town Site.
Fire & Life Insurance. MONEY TO LEND.
QU'APPELLE STATION, N.W.T.
DUNDAS STRONG, B. A.,
Late of Supreme Court, England,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Associate for North West Territories,
Solicitor, &c.
Money to Lend. Fire, Life and Accident
Insurance effected.
QU'APPELLE STATION, N.W.T.
W. SYME REDPATH,
ADVOCATE, NOTARY PUBLIC,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses
and Insurance Agent.
Box 42.
QU'APPELLE, N.W.T.
W. T. THOMPSON, D. T. S.,
DOMINION LAND SURVEYOR AND
CIVIL ENGINEER.
QU'APPELLE STATION.
G. S. DAVIDSON,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
for the North-West Territories. Sales con-
ducted on the shortest notice. Arrange-
ments can be made at my Office, or at the
Progress Office.
QU'APPELLE.

I. F. GUERIN, L.D.S.,

DENTAL SURGEON,
QU'APPELLE,
Office opposite McEwan's Blacksmith
shop.

BRICK FOR ALE

IN ANY QUANTITY
AT THE
Qu'Appelle Brick Yard.
J. DOOLITTLE.

LIME FOR SALE!

IN ANY QUANTITY.
Apply to
FRANK MARWOOD,
Qu'Appelle.

REGINA.

DAWSON, BOLE & Co.,
Wholesale Druggists, Regina, N. W. T.

SINTALUTA

Best Wheat Market

ON THE LINE.

C. G. BOOTHE,

DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Groceries,

CLOTHING,

Boots and Shoes,

HARDWARE,

Crockery, Glassware, etc.

POST OFFICE STORE

PUBLIC NOTICE.

BY the Trustees of the School District of
ABBOTSFORD Protestant Public School
District No. 37 of the Northwest Territories.
Whereas it is deemed expedient by the
Trustees of the School District of Abbotstford
Protestant Public School District No. 37 of
the Northwest Territories, that the sum of Two
Hundred and Seventy-five Dollars should be
borrowed on the security of the said School
District by the issue of Debentures repayable
to the bearer in Ten equal annual con-
secutive instalments from the date of issue
thereof with interest at the rate of eight per
cent. per annum for the following purposes,
namely:
For the erection of a School House and
necessary out buildings for same.
Therefore, notice is hereby given by the
Trustees of said School District that a Poll
will be opened by the undersigned Chair-
man of the said Trustees at the house of
Mr. M. H. Winn, Section 2, Township 16,
Range 10, west of 2nd principal meridian, on
Friday, the 28th day of Decem-
ber, 1888.

At the hour of Ten o'clock, a. m. and will
continue open until Four o'clock, p. m. of
the same day, when the votes of those duly
qualified to vote thereon, will be taken for
or against raising the said sum of Two Hun-
dred and Seventy-five by way of a loan on
the security of the said School District as
hereinbefore set forth.

The qualification of voters is expressed in
the following oath which persons desiring to
vote, must take if required:
"I, A. B., do solemnly swear that I am a
bona-fide resident ratepayer of the
School District of ABBOTSFORD Protestant
Public School District No. 37 of the
North - West Territories; that I am
of the full age of twenty-one years; that I
am not an alien or unenfranchised Indian;
that I have not voted before at this election
and that I have not received any reward
either directly or indirectly, nor have I any
hope of receiving any reward for voting at
this time and place. So help me God."
Of which all persons interested are hereby
notified and are required to govern them-
selves accordingly.
Dated at Abbotstford, this 5th day of Dec-
ember, 1888.

JOHN MACALLISTER, Chairman,
WILLIAM GIBSON,
ALEX. KINDRED,
Trustees.

Sale of Farm Lands

AND TOWN PROPERTY.

In Assiniboia, N. W. T.

UNUSUAL OPPORTUNITY

Now offered for the disposal of the above.

Owners wishing to Realize

Are requested to send full particulars of prop-
erty with lowest selling prices to

C. E. CULLEN,
Or R. DUNDAS STRONG, Advocate,
Qu'Appelle Station, N.W.T.

THOMSON & NELSON

FORWARDERS.

AND DEALERS IN

Lumber, Lath, Shingles

DOORS, SASH

Building Paper, etc

Office West of C.P.R. Station.

QU'APPELLE.

BRANCH at PORT QU'APPELLE.

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE fourth annual meeting of the Qu'
Appelle Liberal Conservative Associa-
tion will be held in McLane's Hall

On Friday, the 28th inst.,

at 3 o'clock, for general business. All mem-
bers of the Association and friends of the
party are respectfully invited to attend.

A. WEBSTER,
President.

LOST

A CHESTNUT MARE, about four years
old with two white hind feet, and
branded on left shoulder; had bridle, halter
and long rope on when broke away.

Any person finding and delivering the
above described animal at Touchwood Tele-
graph office, will be rewarded.

A. V. LINDEBURGH.

Dec. 51, 1888.

C. A. BENNER

Has opened up a

MEAT SHOP.

In the Landsdowne Hall and will be pleased
to do business with all who will favor him
with their patronage
Dec. 7, 1888.

WHITING BROS.

BAKERS.

Pastry Cooks, Confectioners,
Caterers and Fruit Dealers.

Wedding and Birthday Cake's
Made to Order.

All who suffer from indigestion should try

WHITING'S
WHOLE MEAL BREAD.

Our self-rising flour in 5 lbs. packets 25 cts.

R. JOHNSTON,

DEALER IN

Agricultural Implements,
Barbed Wire,

Buggies, Buckboards,
WAGONS, ETC.

LIVERY;

Feed and Sale Stable
First Class Rigs.

Daily Stage to Fort Qu'Appelle.
QU'APPELLE, ASSIN.

J. H. MacCAUL,

Insurance Agent,

AND DEALER IN

Hard & Soft Coal,

LUMBER,

SASH,

DOORS,

BUILDING PAPER, Etc., Etc.

QU'APPELLE.

Branch at Indian Head.

J. McEWEN,

General Blacksmith,

Carriage and Wagon Builder.

Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

ALL kinds of Job Work strictly attended
to. Plow shares made to order and
guaranteed to work. A large quantity of

IRON AND COAL

KEPT ON HAND FOR SALE.

Carriage springs, axles and thimble-skins
for wagons.

The North-West.

News Culled for The Progress
by our own correspondents.

INDIAN HEAD.

The skating and curling rink is
nearing completion.

—Rev. Mr. McBeth, of Manitoba
College, will occupy the Presbyter-
ian pulpit next Sunday.

—The repair on the boiler of the
Bell Farm elevator is completed and
will be running to-morrow.

—R. W. Bro. James Weidman, D.
G. M., visited Indian Head Lodge
officially on Monday evening.

Mr. Bedford, superintendent of the
Experimental Farm, Brandon, has
been staying a few days with Mr.
A. McKay.

—The School Trustees held a
meeting and elected W. R. Boyd,
Chairman and A. J. Osment, Secre-
tary and Treasurer.

—The injury to Jas. Donnelly's
eyes is not so serious as was at first
reported. We are glad to learn that
he is now able to see with both eyes.

—Quite a number left here on
Tuesday nights excursion to visit
eastern friends. It is said the com-
pany will be larger when it returns
than when it left.

—A meeting of the Municipal
Council was held last evening, the
business was passing of accounts
and the extension of time for the
collection of taxes.

—Mr. E. Ridsdale, south of here,
received a severe kick from a colt
on the side of his face breaking his
cheek bone. The injury might have
been very serious, but as it is his
cheek bone may remain slightly out
of shape.

—At the annual meeting of the
of the Indian Head Agricultural
Society, P. Ferguson was elected
President; T. Skinner, 1st Vice-Pre-
sident and R. Motherwell, 2nd Vice;
Dan Maclean, Secretary and Treasur-
er.

—There will be a Christmas Tree
and entertainment held on Dec. 26th
in St. Andrew's Church, on be-
half of the Union Sunday School.
The scholars will have tea at 6 p.m.
after which there will be an en-
tertainment and distribution of prizes.

BATTLEFORD.

Saskatchewan Herald.

—The Saskatchewan is still open
at several places below the town.

—It is said that some Duck Lake
farmers propose to bring their wheat
to Battleford.

—R. C. Laurie and J. C. DeGear
arrived from Swift Current on Thurs-
day noon.

—The Swift Current mail is being
strengthened by having two extra
teams put on the route.

—The mail contractor for the con-
veyance of the mail between this
place and Pitt and the Mounted Po-
lice have united in erecting a stop-
ping station at the Big Gully, half-
way between Battleford and Pitt,
and on Tuesday last Frank Otton
and a couple of men went out to put
up the necessary buildings.

—An evidence of the mildness of
the season is afforded by the fact
that a solitary wild goose is still
here, paying daily visits to the stub-
ble fields on the north side of the
Saskatchewan. Up till a few days
ago gophers and badgers were plenti-
ful on the plains and may even now
be met with during the middle of
the day.

—Take THE PROGRESS from now
till January 1st, 1890, for only one
dollar.

EDGELEY.

—All the threshing in this settle-
ment is about finished.

—Mrs. J. H. Fraser has gone to
Ontario on a visit to friends there.

—Mr. Russel Fallis has returned
from Manitoba to remain here on
his farm.

—Mr. John Tait and family, also
Mr. Robert Craig and family, are
coming from Palmerston, Ont., early
next spring to make Edgeley their
future home.

—A meeting of the ratepayers of
Ward No. 1, this municipality, will
be held at Edgeley postoffice on the
24th inst., at 14 o'clock, for the pur-
pose of selecting a candidate for
councillor to represent the ward for
the ensuing year. All are invited
to attend.

—After the Christmas holidays
the school will be opened for the
winter with Miss E. Fallis as teach-
er. The building has been lined
and double windows put on, also a
new porch over the door and a good
lumber stable added. The attend-
ance has been good of late.

KATEPWE.

—The thresher homeward plods
his weary way.

—The School closes for two weeks
on Friday 21st inst.

—Nearly twenty tickets have been
ordered for the next excursion east
from these parts.

—Large herds of cattle are still
grazing in the valley, very little
snow having yet fallen.

—The dance that was to have
taken place at the white house of a
sturdy bachelor on Friday last, fail-
ed to connect.

—Mr. Crawford, of Indian Head,
has been holding fortnightly service
in the school house here for some
time, and has a good congregation.

—Mr. Salter has taken a ticket
for the state of matrimony and gone
over. The event was celebrated in
a quiet way at the house of the
bride's father, Mr. Thos. Skinner, on
Wednesday, 12th. May joy attend
them.

MOOSE JAW.

—Mr. E. A. Goss, our popular grain
buyer for McMillan Bros. leaves to-
night for Nova Scotia.

—Mr. Smith, of the Commercial,
has been spying out the land, and
like all who take trouble to see and
enquire for themselves is delighted
with the Moose Jaw district.

—The English church will be open-
ed on Sunday week. It is a very
handsome edifice, and reflects great
credit on the rector, Rev. W. Nicolls.

—The warehouse of the Massey
Manufacturing company, on High
street, is nearing completion, and
will be a great improvement to this
part of the town.

—The board of trade are taking
steps to incorporate, and will soon
be in working order.

—The prospects of a large immi-
gration next spring to this district
are very good, nearly all the vacant
homesteads are being enquired after.

—It is estimated by those who
ought to know that our town has in-
creased at least 150, and buildings
have been erected to the extent of
\$40,000 this season.

—The reported capture of Emin Bey
and Henry M. Stanley by the Mahdi
is open to grave doubt on account of
the distances to be travelled. It is
said a messenger could not cover the
ground between the scene of the re-
ported capture and Suakim in less
than three months.

Drubbed!

The American Eagle

Gets His Tail Feathers Yanked.

Canada Not For Sale.

At the banquet of the Fifth, Sixth, Seventh and Eighth Districts Dental Societies of the State of New York, held in Syracuse recently, when 250 members from all parts of the State attended, including many ladies, several judges and clergymen, Drs. Willmott, Caesar, Roberts and Snellgrove, of Toronto, and Dr. Beers, of Montreal, were present. Mr. Beers, through the courtesy of Mr. R. L. Spearman, shorthand reporter, to send you Dr. Beers' reply to the strangely worded toast, "Professional Annexation."

Dr. Beers spoke as follows: Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen,—I must confess to a good deal of embarrassment in replying to a toast which is intended to be both professional and political, but I have been especially asked to do so by the chairman, and if I should offend anyone, as I must say exactly what I think, I can only offer to settle on the spot by inviting you, as the boys say, to "come out in the ally."

I have neither the presumption nor the vanity to imagine that I am able to do justice to the personal and professional courtesies which Dr. Jonathan has already bestowed upon his Canadian friends, as well as to the magnificent ignorance—sometimes ill-nature—which Senator Jonathan has recently lavished upon his Canadian foes. But I can assure you that not even the professional liars who supply the New York Herald with Canadian news, or the wily politicians who eat forked lightning for breakfast and dynamite for dinner; not even the insane maniacs of men who hate Canada, as they may hate Cyprus, because it belongs to Britain; not even this can lessen the admiration Canadians have for the many noble and generous traits of character which belong to their American cousins. I am sure I speak, too, for my brethren from loyal Toronto, when I say that we have too often been under deep professional obligations to the kind nature of the cousin we still, from custom, call "brother," not to know that, however we differ politically, you

RESPECT OUR NATIONAL CONVICTIONS as you wish your own respected, and that as you choose to hit at us hard, you have enough of English fair play to take a drubbing back, and to allow the possibility of Canadians loving and defending the flag and good name of the Dominion, quite as much as you love and defend that of your Republic. No one more than loyal Americans would despise the poltroon who carries his patriotism in his pocket; the disloyalty of the political parasite who would make patriotism a house of cards, and dollars the chief end of a people; intriguers who hiss out secession or annexation when they fail to get their political enemies or crochets enshrined; men whose hunger for notoriety and power is a fever of their existence. I am sure that you could have nothing but contempt for any free people who measure their allegiance purely by commercial standards, and who, fearing to face the difficulties which meet every nation, turn peddlers instead of protectors of their national birthright. Just as you had and have your croakers and cowards, we have ours; but, Mr. Chairman, Canada is not for sale! There have been prophets like Goldwin Smith since the days of Elizabeth, who have predicted England's decline within their time, but all the colonial greatness of England has been developed since the time of Elizabeth. We have, as you have, bitter partisans in the press and in politics who delight to foul their own nest, who revel in the rain that destroys the crops and who sincerely believe they can change the climate if they have a few of those wisecracks of society who assume to possess a monopoly of foresight, and who like

Gaius Caligula, think the world would have been better made could they have been consulted. But these people no more represent the convictions of Canadians than O'Donovan Rossa or your fire-eating politicians and papers represent those of true Americans. I have no desire to hurt anybody's feelings here, but I hope I may be allowed to say something to remove the infatuation too prevalent in the States that

CANADA FAVORS ANNEXATION.

Were we to judge you as you judge us—by the vaporing of the croakers—what value could we put upon your union, and would we not feel like agreeing with Rossiter Johnson, who in his "Short History of the War of Secession," just published in Boston, thinks he sees in certain national circumstances the threatening elements of a second civil war? For years before the last civil war you had fire-eaters whose arrogance and vanity knew no bounds; who were advised by the Canadian press to study the elements of discord in the South instead of hankering for new ones in the North. It was just the same when years before that Georgia and Carolina appealed to arms and defied the Federal Government. Surely two threatened disruptions and one terrible civil war in the history of a century should be enough. But last 4th of July I was near enough the "Re-union of the North and South" on the battlefield of Gettysburg to see the ex-Confederates wearing the starred and barred badge, with the inscription upon it, "That was the flag of treason and rebellion in 1861, and it is the flag of treason and rebellion in 1888." I read the protests of General Wagner, General Gobin and the Quartermaster-General of the Grand Army of the Republic against the gush and glorification of rebels because they had been rebels. I heard one officer boast that Southern privateers had destroyed \$500,000,000 of your property, and had driven a quarter of a million tons of your shipping to make transfer to the British flag. I heard another gloat over the fact that they had not been beaten but starved. Reflecting upon all this, and hearing at this very hour the discordant echoes from that quarter, it strikes me that if Senators like Mr. Blaine are sincere in their professions of patriotism, they could find a good deal to monopolize their genius down there in Dixie without meddling in the politics of the future of Canada. Canada minds its own business, and does not worry itself over yours, though you have coddled and dandled her enemies, and when she was at peace with you, you allowed a horde of your citizens to invade her. Frankly, I may say that while I believe that Canada

HAS BEEN A FAIR NEIGHBOR.

too often she has not found her cousin one. If for once in the Treaty of Washington, remembering Maine, Oregon and San Juan, she did not let your diplomatists get the better of her, she felt that she had given you at least a reasonable *quid pro quo*. During the civil war we allowed your armed troops to cross from Detroit to Niagara on Canadian territory on the Great Western Railway; but during the Red River rebellion of 1869 your Government refused leave to one of our vessels to go up the Sault Ste. Marie canal, and arms and ammunition were snatched up at considerable delay. When the St. Albans raiders, unknown to us, entered your territory from Canada, your Government was asked for its bill of damages and it was paid. When the Alabama claims bill was presented, it was paid so well that, years after every possible claim was settled, your Government retains a large balance which should have been refunded to Britain! What about the damages done to Canada in Canada by your citizens during the Fenian raids, most of them wearing the uniform of branches of your national troops? Not a cent has been paid. You expected Canada to know that a few quiet and straggling Southerners intended to raid St. Albans; you thought that England should have known that a solitary cruiser intended leaving one of her ports to prey upon your com-

merce. But what a splendid display of reciprocal consistency, that thousands of armed men should openly muster and drill in your large cities for months before; openly occupy your border towns and villages, and attempt to invade us, and your Government comparatively oblivious! In the face of these facts, it is not easy to swallow the statements or believe in the honesty of public men who talk of the exactions and encroachments of a people of 6,000,000 upon a people of 60,000,000.

CANADA CANNOT BE COERCED.

or forced into union with such examples of political hypocrisy. There was a time, twenty years ago, when we were discontented provinces; when Canada proper contained only 370,488 square miles; when we had few railways; when stagnation seemed to mark us; when we had no winter outlet of our own to the sea; when our great Northwest was a great unknown. Even then annexation was unpopular. There had not been enough accomplished then by Canadian statesmen to make their rivals envious, and your own statesmen did not dream that we could build a railway to connect the Maritime and the old provinces, or that with a population of only 6,000,000 we would dare to span the continent with another—a work not accomplished by the States until they had 50,000,000. But can you be deceived into the belief that confederated Canada is now for sale, when since Confederation, twenty years ago, our revenue or consolidated fund has immensely increased; when our shipping and its tonnage has more than doubled—your Canada standing fifth on the list of nations, having more vessels than old France, Spain, Italy or Russia; when the assets of our chartered banks, the value of our imports, tell a story of our marvelous progress; when, instead of about 2,000 miles of railway in 1867, we have now over 14,000, giving us a greater length of mileage than any other part of the Empire, excepting the United Kingdom and India; when the Canadian Pacific Railway has established a line of steamers between Vancouver and Hong Kong and Japan, and our great Canadian line has become of Imperial importance, when we have developed our inexhaustible fisheries, thanks to your abrogation of the Reciprocity Treaty, so that we have 75,000 hardy men sailing our vessels and otherwise engaged in the business, and for 1887 we value those fisheries at \$20,000,000! Can you wonder that annexation, as a serious subject, has received its doom, and that in spite of the intoxication of senatorial conceit on the one side, and the croakings of madmen and political tramps on the other, Canada is loyal to the Mother Country, from whose stout old loins both of us sprang? Confederated Canada, respected Canada, loyal Canada, progressive Canada is a personal and political insult to the sorehead parties who opposed Confederation, and who would welcome

ANNEXATION TO TURKEY OR RUSSIA

were we neighbors, or rejoice even at annihilation rather than live the agonizing life of seeing their prospects and predictions destroyed. There were millions of your own citizens glad to do their worst to diminish your union; there were thousands who gave their lives to wreck the Republic that their own State interests might be promoted. Yet when a few obscure cranks in Canada declare in favor of annexation, you think they speak the sentiment of a sober people who do not find it necessary to indulge in the spectacular or the rhetorical that you may scold and hear the truth. You choose to ignore the treason of many a Southern newspaper to-day as you did twenty-five years ago, and you exult as gospel the partisans of the Canadian press, who are incapable of telling the truth.

Personally and professionally, I am sure any dentist who visits you forgets he is not an American, and I am sure we try to make Americans coming to Canada forget they are not Canadians. You have big and hospitable hearts that were intended for hospitality and not for quarrel. Personally and even com-

mercially we can find so many points of common agreement that we should overlook the few where we must agree to differ. Politically, I realize I am a foreigner here the moment I cross the line. I am at home when I land at Liverpool, at Glasgow, at Dublin, at Bermuda, New South Wales, Victoria, Queensland, New Guinea, Jamaica, Barbados or Trinidad. Politically I have a share in, and am proud, of the glorious old flag which waves over New Zealand, Australia, Gibraltar, Malta, Hong Kong, West Africa, Ceylon, St. Helena, Natal, British Honduras, Dominica, the Bahamas, Grenada, Barbados and India. England is an old and apt master in annexation. Since she lost the thirteen colonies here, she has annexed colonies far greater in area and population, of far more value to her than if they were joined to her three kingdoms, while Spain Portugal, Holland and France have lost theirs, and there is little or nothing left for any other nation to annex. I need no other political passport to the rights of a British subject, and the citizen of a great realm, comprising 65 territories and islands, than my Canadian birthright. I do not measure my national boundary from the Atlantic to the Pacific, but from the Pacific to the Caribbean Sea.

UNDER THE REIGN OF VICTORIA.

No Canadian need be ashamed to belong to an empire which embraces a fifth of the inhabitable globe, and to know that his own Dominion forms nearly a half of the whole; an empire nearly five times as large as that which was under Darius; four times the size of that under ancient Rome; sixteen times the size of France; forty times greater than United Germany; three times as large as the United States, Australia alone nearly as big as the States; India nearly a million and a quarter of square miles; Canada 600,000 square miles larger than the States, without Alaska; and 18,000 square miles larger with it. An empire of nearly 9,000,000 square miles, with a population of 310,000,000. Shareholders in such a realm: heirs to such vast and varied privileges, Canadians are not for sale. Political annexation must then remain a bug-a-boo for disappointed politicians on our side to play with, and a bubble for certain Senators on this side to blow to decay their innocent fancies at home. But there is an annexation we favor, that of brotherly friendship and political good will. You have 54,000,000 the start of us. Are you the Goliath, afraid of Canada as a political David? Canada has been a good neighbor. When Lincoln and Garfield died, the Dominion was in mourning. Whenever any of your men-of-war come into our ports the citizens rejoice, and give their men the hospitalities of the cities. There are constant reciprocity treaties being made every day in the year between us at the altar of Hymen. At our banquets the toast of President follows that of the Queen. At most of our public gatherings your flag entwines ours. From most of our pulpits prayers are offered for your ruler as well as ours. That is the sort of an alliance we do more than you do to promote. We want, too, fair commercial reciprocity, but we will not take commercial union for it, or bend our necks or our knees for either. Whatever betides, we can both be loyal to to our own political countries; we can both be fair, even to our own national and natural prejudices, and while Canadians may neighborly pray "God bless the Republic," may you not in as friendly a spirit reciprocate with "God save the Queen."

Steamed Rice.

One cup of rice, one teaspoonful of salt, three cups of boiling water; steam one hour; add one cup of sweet milk, cook twenty minutes longer, when it is ready to serve with cream and sugar.

Soda Biscuit.

One quart of sifted flour, one teaspoonful of soda, two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar, one teaspoonful of salt; mix thoroughly and rub in two tablespoonfuls of butter and wet with one pint of sweet milk. Bake in a quick oven.

Egg Pudding.

Half a pound of bread crumbs, half a pound of raisins, a pound of chopped apples, four eggs, a cup of sugar, piece of butter the size of an egg, spice. Boil in a mold. Serve with hard sauce.

Some Interesting Coins.

"This is a mite, literally a widow's mite," said John W. Henshaw, the antiquary, the other day. "All those copper coins of India were called mites until after the death of Christ, when they were called Lepions. This one you see is of the reign of Nero, 11, four years before the birth of Christ. The other was struck when Claudius Felix was procurator of the provinces during the reign of the Emperor Nero. They are in a poor state of preservation, as you perceive, and though of great antiquity are not worth more than 52 or 53. Now, this coin is a silver denarius and shows the classic profile of Gaius Julius Caesar, the noblest Roman of them all. It is the only silver coin the Romans possessed. Now and then we find a double denarius. Behind his head you see the crescent moon, symbolizing the growth of power; on the reverse is Venus holding Nike and a scepter—victory and government. On this brass coin, which is well preserved, is the head of the emperor and towards Nero. On the reverse are the emperor and one of his generals bearing three soldiers. It is of the earliest period of his reign.

"These are all cheap coins and by no means rare. This, on the contrary, is seldom found, except in great collections. It is a Macedonian silver coin of the great Alexander, a tetradrachm, and has the head of Hercules, bearded, on the obverse and the head of Athena on the reverse. It is a double tetradrachm and the eagle of Jupiter holding a thunderbolt in its claws. It is worth 375.

"The most valuable coins are, of course, the Arabic ones of dates 817 or 818 years before Christ. On older coins than these the inscriptions are rarely legible. In that other tray are a number of extremely valuable Arabian and Egyptian coins that antedate the birth of the Savior many centuries. Here is a very rare one of Persus, the last king of Macedonia who reigned 173-168 B. C. All these coins are part of collection to be sold at auction in New York during the latter part of next month.

Philadelphia Times.

Preserving Honey.

At a meeting of the Physiological Society of Berlin it was given as a fact that when the bee has filled his cell and has completed the lid a drop of formic acid, obtained from the poison-bag connected with the sting, is added to the honey by perforating the lid with the sting. This formic acid preserves honey and every other sugar solution from fermentation. Most of the insects that have a stinging apparatus similar to that of the bee are collectors and storekeepers of honey, so the sting has a double function—it is a weapon and a pickle.

A BOX FOR PLAYTHINGS.—I would suggest to mothers of little children to have a box large enough to hold all the children's playthings, and small enough to slip under the bed, table or lounge; then give one corner or side of the room to play in. Trust that they keep within their limits. Sometimes they will enjoy living under the table, for children soon tire of one place. Then see that everything is replaced in the box until wanted again. This will reach the children in order, and will be much easier and pleasant for mothers than the usual way of keeping the whole room in disorder for children to play in. If toys are not furnished they will have their little treasures of broken crockery or bright pebbles, rags, dolls, etc. Little boys enjoy playing with small blocks, such as carpenters make at their work. If nothing better is to be had, get them blocks.

STUFFED GREEN PEPPERS.—Stuffed green peppers are prepared in this way: Take large green peppers, wash them and cut two-thirds around the stem, so that it remains attached to the pepper, and remove all the seeds. Make a stuffing of two quarts of finely-chopped cabbage, half a cupful of grated horse-radish, three tablespoonfuls of celery seed and two tablespoonfuls of salt. Fill the peppers with the mixture, putting into each pepper one tiny cucumber and one small onion. Replace the stem and fasten it with string. Put the peppers in a large unglazed jar, cover them with cold vinegar and place a muslin bag with a thin layer of mustard seed over the top. Cover the jar in a cool, dry place.

OATMEAL DRINKS.—Put into a large pan a quart of a pint of fine fresh oatmeal, six ounces of white sugar and half a lemon cut into small pieces; mix with a little warm water; then pour over it one gallon of boiling water, stirring all together thoroughly, and use when cold. This makes a most refreshing and strengthening drink. If preferred, raspberry vinegar, citric acid or any other flavoring may be used instead of the lemon. More oatmeal may also be used if preferred. Second: Six ounces of fine oatmeal, four ounces of corn and eight ounces of sugar mixed gradually and smoothly into a gallon of boiling water. Use when cold.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES.

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

Is dispensed that the most delicate stomach can take it. Remarkable as a FLESH PRODUCER. Preserves the OILS of the body while taking it.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the FINEST and BEST preparation of the kind for the relief of CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, Wasting Diseases of Children, and CHRONIC COUGHS. Sold by all Druggists, etc., and \$1.00.

The Qu'Appelle Progress

Is Published every Thursday

At THE PROGRESS PRINTING OFFICE, in the Town of Qu'Appelle, Assiniboia, Canada.

Subscription price: \$1.00 per annum, invariably in advance; single copies 5 cents. The rates for our advertising space by contract are as follows:

	One	One	Three	One
	week.	month.	months.	year.
One column	\$10.00	\$15.00	\$35.00	\$100.00
Half column	8.00	10.00	20.00	60.00
Quarter column	5.00	7.00	15.00	40.00
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Two inches	2.00	4.00	8.00	20.00

Business cards \$1.00 per month payable quarterly.

The above rates do not apply to auction sales, entertainments, tenders, meetings, legal notices, or anything of a transitory nature. Transient advertisements, 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents per line each additional insertion. Yearly advertisements allowed to be changed monthly, if oftener \$1.00 will be charged for each additional change.

Business locals, 50 cents for first twenty-five words, 2 cents for each additional word.

The publisher reserves the right to refuse to insert advertisements of a questionable or objectionable character.

Address, JAMES WEIDMAN, Qu'Appelle Station, Assin. E. J. WEIDMAN, Proprietor.

VIGOROUSLY YANKED.

On one of our inside pages will be found a speech delivered by Dr. Beers, of Montreal, at a New York dental banquet recently. The speech is such a good one that we determined as soon as we were able to give our readers the benefit of it. Dr. Beers' remarks are the more refreshing in view of the talk of the annexation of Canada to the United States so freely indulged in by a few bombastic individuals, and when we consider that the Doctor spoke in a United States city and before a United States audience. All praise must be accorded to Dr. Beers by true Canadians that he did not hesitate to show up the one-sidedness of the relations that have existed between the United States and Canada; that the former wanted all the concessions to be made by the latter, and at last when she had given her big brother everything she had, to go and hang herself on the annexation gibbet. It was conceded on both sides that the Washington treaty was a fair adjustment of the difficulties then existing between the two countries, but the trouble with that treaty was that, unlike former occasions it was an adjustment, not a give-away. Hence the United States abrogated it. Then when the late fisheries treaty was negotiated, because Canada held for held for rights, the supreme legislative council of the United States refused to ratify it. Perhaps the people south of the line will soon find out that our statesmen are not children, to be bamboozled into giving away our rich patrimony, but will stand by our rights as Canadians to enjoy the rich heritage nature has bestowed on us. Though the United States may have sixty millions of people, and Canada only six millions, still the Dominion is big enough and strong enough to say to Uncle Sam when he tries to steal our fish—"Hands off!"—and has the courage to show the glitter of her cannon in such a way as to make the old thief whimper and take himself off. The coolness and forbearance, but firmness, of our Government under the trying circumstances attending our neighbors poaching propensities, is most gratifying to all peace-loving citizens. While Canadians do not anticipate and will do nothing to provoke an appeal to arms, still they cannot be coerced into giving away their rights to please our selfish and grasping neighbors. We are inclined to think that if there were another Fenian raid about now that the United States would be given to understand somewhat suddenly that she would have to keep off her hordes of raiding pirates, or pay a nice tidy bill for damages, and when accounts

were being settled, there would be an old score that was long past due, the payment of which should long ago have been insisted on. No, "Canada is not for sale". Thanks to the vigorous and timely manner in which Dr. Beers declined the overtures of Uncle Sam. The Yankee Bald Eagle may screech, and there may lots of bluster about twisting the Lion's tail, but the busy Canadian Beaver will go along quietly minding his own business and building up a glorious Dominion under the protection of the grand old flag

"That braved a thousand years
The battle and the breeze."

This week's Regina Leader has an article reflecting severely upon Mr. L. Herchmer, as Commissioner of police. If the charge of the Leader is correct we would say spare him not. Some very queer things have also come under our notice in reference to the same gentleman, and we may have occasion to refer to the commissioners management in a future issue.

DARYING INTEREST.

COMPETITION AMONG FARMERS—DAIRY METHODS IN GREAT BRITAIN—MARGARINE DISCUSSED.

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It is a problem with the British farmer himself how to get his butter placed in his own market. In spite of all the advantages which he ought to possess over his competitors, some of the latter—always with more or less extent of water-way to traverse—seem to possess more or less present advantage over him in actual competition. Apparently the old state of things, when dairying was

A DOMESTIC INDUSTRY and the producer was in close and easy touch with the consumer has completely changed, and the British farmer has not readily adapted himself to the new conditions. My friend, Dr. Tallerman, of London, probably the best authority on such matters (author of "Agricultural Distress and Trade Depression," just published), explains it thus: "Notwithstanding all the changes that have taken place in the social institutions of the nation, and the concentration of large masses of the population in distinct localities during the present century, farmers still adopt and carry out the usages and customs of their predecessors, as practised from time immemorial." Mr. Tallerman thought it a "curious trait in the character of agriculturists," of the leading commercial country of the world that they do not realize that a practical knowledge of the science of the matter is essential to profitable distribution as well as to profitable production! This

SLOWNESS OF AGRICULTURISTS to adapt themselves to new conditions is not a characteristic of the English agriculturists alone. We, too, in Canada, have much to learn and to do, to keep pace with the enterprise and the progress which is a characteristic of some of our competitors. We may truly say of ourselves as one of the English speakers said of themselves, that, in some particulars,

"CONTINENTAL NATIONS SURPASS US." While the British dairy farmer has been asleep, some of his neighbors have seized the opportunity, and have evolved a system of marketing suited to the needs of the case, by which he made immense profits out of the great consuming British public. In France, as I shall show in later writing, a principal characteristic of their flourishing butter trade is a trade system suited to the conditions of the market. Denmark is fully alive to this phase of the industry. We should profit by this fact. If it be difficult for the butter maker within a half day's journey of London to get into his own market, how much more difficult to supply that market, for us who have ten days' water travel to accomplish. If the Englishman who is or the spot is distanced by the foreigner, who has a better market system, how may we expect to get a foothold, in the face of active and intelligent competition, by ambling along serenely, in a free and easy way, trusting to chance rather than to intelligent, well directed effort? The not very creditable answer to this question is an expiring Canadian butter trade. The lesson to be learned is the necessity to rouse ourselves, and by our energies to put new life into that which is too valuable to lose without a struggle to save it.

MARGARINE! This word is, to the British farmer, full of meaning. He awoke one morning to find the British public eating this strange thing, under the impression that it was butter. When he got fairly awake he uttered a stout John Bull protest. The latter took the form of an appeal to British law, making the exceedingly reasonable demand, not that the consumer be actually forbid to eat the stuff, but that he might know when he is eating it. He succeeded in making him know when he is buying it. How much the hearty British public eats of margarine it knows, right well—as a public, but not individually.

Some think the law is not effectively enforced. "Although the English wholesale houses probably sell margarine as such, the name may get lost before it leaves the village grocer." So said Mr. Smith at the conference; but one will notice everywhere in England, side by side with butter, in nearly all the provision shops, an article labeled "margarine," of several qualities, and at various prices, always lower than butter. From this fact I was led to infer that, though there may have been, and doubtless is yet, more or less illicit sale, the law must be forced somewhat thoroughly, for, otherwise, such labels would not be used so conspicuously. I would attach more weight to a statement like the following:—Although the grocers probably sell margarine as such, its name and identity is probably lost before it appears on a great many tables—boarding-house tables especially—as butter. If any Canadian readers, few of whom have ever seen margarine, have any curiosity to know how good an imitation of butter it is, let them visit England and they will easily and often see it as they pass through the streets of towns, and—whether they will or not—will be likely to eat it. One thing is assured; in England margarine has come to stay—as long as the law will allow it. The British public—a large portion of it—has made up its mind to eat margarine, knowing it to be such; because they know it to be cheap, and believe it to be wholesome. The present condition of things—the unwelcome intrusion of the thing, the inclination of the few to accept the situation and make what they can of it, and the general temper of the British farmer to protest and to wash his hands of the whole iniquity—are well seen in the following editorial in the Liverpool Echo of May 30, 1888: "At the Daily Farming conference just held in the eastern counties

AN EXTRAORDINARY PIECE OF ADVICE was given in a paper read by Professor Long. 'If,' said he, the public taste for margarine continues to increase, it will be a question for dairy farmers to discuss whether they should not participate in the profits of that trade, which we are bound to believe are more tangible than those very problematical profits connected with more ancient industry.' If Professor Long were a representative of the dairy interests of New York and other trans-Atlantic states, he could not have given English producers more pernicious and suicidal counsel. British dairy farmers hold their own in the fierce battle of competition simply because the articles they turn out possess a high name, and consequently command a good price. Let them universally resort to the devices suggested by the above named treacherous guide, and

THEIR REPUTATION will speedily disappear and after that the ruin of British dairying will not be far off. The production of butter which is 80 per cent. animal fat, of cheese composed wholly of the same material, of lard composed of vile, if not absolutely unwholesome, compounds, had better be left to the inventors and designers of this species of enterprise. On the ground of sophistication and adulteration, home producers cannot hope to compete with their smart cousins. Mr. Long's advice to dairy farmers to use margarine is said to have been received with 'sorrow and regret,' and to have been heartily condemned. The Professor had better pass on to the continent and see what the French and Danish butter makers will say to him should he counsel them to deliberately ruin their trade. All we care about here is to see that margarine is always sold as such, and that our best home brands of butter get fair play."

One almost wonders why the British dairy farmer does not feel inclined actually to prohibit the sale of margarine, and admires his pluck in submitting to the innovation, upon principle. Whether or not it would be a wise action to prohibit, I do not know; but it seems to have been a good thing for Denmark to do, for it is said to have had the effect there of "driving the article entirely out of the market, and of creating a good home demand for pure butter." It also

seems to have been a good policy for Canada for it is a part and parcel of the general

POLICY OF CANADIAN DAIRYMEN, whose temper is to stamp their feet on every semblance of the ghoul of adulteration and deception in the manufacture of dairy goods. Under that policy, at least one branch of our industry has flourished, while under a different policy the Americans have come to lament a certain measure of failure.

W. H. LYNCH.
Danville, Que., Dec. 12th, 1888.

JOHN B. MILLIKEN, & Co.

Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of

Harness & Saddlery

WHIPS,
CURRY COMBS,
HORSE BRUSHES,
BELLS,
BLANKETS,
SPURS,
TRUNKS,
VALISES,
ETC., ETC., ETC.
Qu'Appelle, Nov. 25, 1886.

A Large and Varied Assortment of
Fancy Goods, Dolls, Toys,
Suitable for the Holiday Trade,
Choice Christmas Cards
and Novelties.

Procure your Holiday Presents at
QU'APPELLE
MEDICAL HALL,
In "The Progress" Building.

A CAREFULLY ASSORTED STOCK OF
DRUGS, CHEMICALS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
TOILET ARTICLES,
TOGETHER WITH A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
Books, Stationery and Fancy Goods,
FORMING A FIRST CLASS DRUG & STATIONERY SORE,
Horse and Cattle Medicines a Speciality.
Physicians Prescriptions and Family Recipes Carefully Compounded
PRICES RIGHT.
WM. BRYDON,
(Late Examiner of the Ontario College of Pharmacy.)
Qu'Appelle, Oct. 18, 1888. **MANAGER.**

NEW
Fall and Winter Goods!
NOW OPENED OUT.
S. H. CASWELL,
Wholesale and Retail Merchant and Banker.
Post Office Store, Qu'Appelle.

QUEEN'S HOTEL,
OF THE
TOWN OF QU'APPELLE.
The Leading House in the West.

G. S. DAVIDSON, Proprietor.

The Canada North-West Land Co.
(LIMITED.)
Offer for Sale
SELECTED FARM LANDS

In Manitoba and the North-West Territories,
Near the Canadian Pacific Railway Main Line

A large proportion of this Company's Lands is in thickly settled Districts.
For information, Prices and Maps, apply at the offices of the Company, 14 Castle street
Edinburgh, Scotland; 75 Lombard street, London, England; 181 Main street, Winnipeg
Manitoba.

W. B. SCARTH
MANAGING DIRECTOR FOR CANADA.

Canadian Pacific Railway Town Lots.
THE TOWN SITE TRUSTEES OFFER FOR SALE
Building Sites at all Stations on Main Line of above Railway
Between Brandon and Calgary
W. B. SCARTH, Trustee.
AGENT IN QU'APPELLE FOR LANDS AND TOWN LOTS.
LESLIE GORDON,

Newsy Notes.

The Week's News Boiled down for Progress Readers.

Five hundred yellow-fever refugees returned to Jacksonville on Sunday.

The Red Deer Valley Railway and Coal company will seek incorporation next session.

Mr. Bright's condition remains unchanged, except that his lungs are somewhat weaker.

Eleven well-to-do citizens of Harrison county have been indicted for White Cap outrages.

A Trenton, Ont., horse dealer was robbed of \$2,500 in a den in New York on Friday night.

The French recently defeated the Fignigs, at Morocco, inflicting a heavy loss on the enemy.

The French government concessions to the Tonquin coal company have been declared forfeited.

At a banquet in Bombay, Lord Dufferin said he handed India over to his successor with a cloudless horizon.

Mr. George Routledge, the head of the well-known publishing firm of George Routledge & Sons, London, is dead.

It is rumored on 'change in Chicago that E.P. Hutchinson will soon retire from business on account of ill health.

Alexander B. Davis, at one time attorney-general for the State of Minnesota, died suddenly on Saturday at 445 Hicks street, Brooklyn.

Five Tule river Indians have been sentenced to five years' imprisonment for manslaughter, in shooting to death a fraudulent medicine man.

A steamer with nine hundred bales of cotton and twelve hundred sacks of cotton seed was burned Saturday, at Hendrick's Landing, Yazoo river.

The Chicago Packing and Beef Market company works in the town of Lake, adjoining Chicago, were partially destroyed by fire on Saturday.

W. Murphy and F. Hughes quarrelled in Ald. Murphy's restaurant at Utica, N.Y., on Saturday night. Murphy shot Hughes, killing him instantly.

Terrible storms have been raging for three days in the department of Tyneuses-Orientales, flooding villages and causing wrecks and much loss of life.

John Ferguson shot and killed his wife at Toddstown, eight miles from Philadelphia, on Saturday and then ended his life with a bullet. Mental aberration was the cause.

W. Walker, the king of the Bald Knobbers is to be hanged on the 28th inst. The three others, David King, R. Joseph and W. Mathews, will not be hanged until February 11.

Two white men stopped passenger train No. 2 on the Illinois Central railroad, near Duck Hill, La., Saturday afternoon, robbed the express car of \$1,000, and killed C. Hughes of Jackson, Tenn., who attacked them with a rifle.

The Belgian consul at Suakim informs the government that the military and political authorities there believe that Emin Bey has been captured and his force dispersed, but are in doubt about the capture of Stanley.

It has been ascertained that the date 1869 was stamped upon the cartridges which accompanied Osman Digma's letter announcing the capture of Emin Pasha and a white traveller, which were alleged to have been taken from the latter.

Wm. O'Connor has issued the following challenge: "I hereby challenge Henry Searle, Australia, to row a three mile race in best boats for the championship of the world and one thousand pounds a side, the race to take place on neutral waters to be mutually agreed upon, the Thames at London, England, or in San Francisco preferred. Upon hearing of Searle's acceptance I will immediately forward a deposit to the place he shall name.

HIGH LICENSE.

What is high license? Compromising with the rum devil on a cash basis.

Money paid into the public treasury to clear the blood stains from the hands of those who legalize the traffic.

The price paid for the privilege of manufacturing drunkards for twelve months.

The price paid in exchange for public morals.

The legal share of profits from the rum traffic that goes into the public treasury.

It is the price paid by saloon-keepers for the privilege of sending annually 60,000 people to drunkards' graves.

A legal right to counteract the good that is being done by the churches and schools.

Authorizing saloon-keepers to lead us into temptation while we are praying "lead us not into temptation."

Giving the rum-seller legal right to fill poor-houses, jails and penitentiaries.

The fit emblem of a muzzle for a dog's-tail.

A legal permit which the saloon-keeper may carry with him for self-defence at the day of judgment.

It is the means by which the people make themselves accessory to the dastardly whiskey crimes.

The bribe received by voters for voting whiskey instead of Prohibition.

It is paying back to the people one-tenth part of the damage done them by the rum traffic.—D. L. G., in Argus.

GRIP'S COMIC ALMANAC.—This well-known annual, for 1889, is now in the book-stores. For ten years Canada's "own and only" Comic Almanac has delighted her people, and the new number is decidedly the best of the lot. The calendar pages are unique and ingenious; the double page cartoon, "Irrepressible Tug of War," is first-class, while there are several full-page cartoons of no less merit, and any number of side-splitting illustrations. The letter-press is capital reading. Ten cents will secure the book at any newsdealer's—a modest tax for so enjoyable a *melange*, surely.

—And now take THE PROGRESS if you never took it before. Only one dollar a year for eight pages of reading.

Directory.

ENGLISH CHURCH.

ST. PETERS, QU'APPELLE.

Sunday Services, 11 and 19 o'clock every Sunday. Holy Communion every Sunday at 8 o'clock and 12 o'clock alternately. Sunday School at halfpast 14 o'clock. Children's Service at halfpast 14 o'clock the first Sunday in the month. Evensong on Wednesdays at 19:30 and Fridays at 19 o'clock. Choir practice afterwards.

R. CHAD'S

Evensong every Sunday at 15 o'clock except once a month when there will be Matins and Holy Communion at 11 o'clock.

COLLEGE CHAPEL.

Holy Communion, 7 o'clock every fort night. Daily Morning and Evening prayer. Clergy.—Rev. W. G. Lyon, Rev. W. H. Green.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Rev. A. Andrews.

QU'APPELLE.

Service every Sunday morning at 11, and every evening at 19 o'clock. Sunday School at half-past 14 o'clock. Class meeting every Sunday morning after service. Prayer-meeting every Wednesday evening at half past 19 o'clock.

EDGEMONT.

Service every Sunday afternoon at 14:30 o'clock. (2:30 p.m.)

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

QU'APPELLE.

Service every second Sunday in the month Mass at 10:30 o'clock. Evening service at 19 o'clock (7 p.m.)

PRICES.—Rev. D. Gratton and Rev. G. Montreuil.

ROYAL TEMPLARS.

QU'APPELLE COUNCIL.

Regular meeting in the Methodist church every Monday evening at 29 o'clock (8 p.m.) F. Marwood, S. C.; Mrs. A. Andrews, Sec.

MASONIC.

QU'APPELLE LODGE.

Regular meetings on the Tuesday before full moon, at 29 o'clock. A. C. Paterson, W. M.; H. Jagger, Sec.

QU'APPELLE (STATION) POST OFFICE.

Mails close for the east and west every evening except Wednesday at 19 o'clock; open for delivery at 8 o'clock.

For Fort Qu'Appelle, etc., close daily at 7 o'clock, and open for delivery at 18 o'clock.

For Prince Albert and points on the Saskatchewan, close every Tuesday at 19 and open for delivery every Tuesday at 8 o'clock.

The post office closes every evening at 19 o'clock; registered mail at 18:30, and money order department at 15 o'clock.

— A — Wonderful Story! Colonel Quaritch

By the Famous Novelist,
H. RIDER HAGGARD.

We have just made arrangements for the publication in these columns of the great serial "COLONEL QUARITCH"—the last and best of Haggard's stories.

This Serial will be Superbly Illustrated by Miranda,

One of the foremost newspaper artists in the country. Every reader will desire to follow this story from the beginning.

This Story Abounds in Dramatic Situations.

"COLONEL QUARITCH" will appear in liberal installments, beginning immediately.

A Few Sample Illustrations.

We invite particular attention to the design and workmanship of the following illustrations selected from among those appearing in this story:



The Colonel Meets the Squire.

THE LE LAND HOUSE.

Qu'Appelle, Assiniboia.

Love & Raymond,

PROPRIETORS.

Rebuilt, Enlarged, Renovated, Everything New and First-Class Throughout

SUITS FOR FAMILIES.

TERMS MODERATE.

THE GLOBE Christmas NUMBER

READY FIRST WEEK IN DECEMBER.

A GREAT HOLIDAY PAPER

New Type, New Press, Fine Paper, Five Handsome Lithographed Plates, First-Class Illustrations, Original Matter and Superior Workmanship.

THE BEST XMAS PAPER EVER ISSUED IN CANADA.

THE LITERARY MATTER in the CHRISTMAS GLOBE will be entirely original and will include stories from the ablest pens in Canada. The subjects treated being wholly Canadian.

FIVE HANDSOME LITHOGRAPHED PLATES accompany the paper, the principal one being a scene from Vancouver Park, B.C., from a painting by Mr. L. R. O'Brien, the celebrated Canadian artist.

MECHANICALLY the XMAS GLOBE will be in every way first-class and no expense will be spared in having it surpass anything of the kind heretofore published in this country.

AS THE DEMAND will be very great, we would advise intending purchasers to leave their orders at their newsdealer's or send direct to this office, not later than the end of the present month, as the supply will necessarily be limited and we cannot undertake to print a second edition.

The price has been placed at ONLY 25 CENTS PER COPY.

It is intended to have the edition ready the first week in December in order to allow plenty of time for mailing copies long distances so as to reach destination before Christmas.

THE GLOBE PRINTING CO., Toronto.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE, the best family newspaper in Canada, and THE RURAL CANADIAN, the best agricultural paper in Canada. Both from now to end of 1889 only \$1.25.

Orders taken at Qu'Appelle Medical Hall.

J. B. ROBINSON Contractor, Builder,

ETC., ETC.

QU'APPELLE.

All Work in my Line will Receive Careful Attention.

NEW BAKERY

A. McKenzie,
QU'APPELLE.

BREAD! FRUITS!

CONFECTIONERY, &c.,

Constantly on hand.

Birthday and Bride's Cakes

A SPECIALTY.

S. H. COLLINS.

QU'APPELLE,

DEALER IN

BOOTS AND SHOES

AT

Any Price You Want Them

From \$1 up to \$10.

BOOTS MADE TO ORDER

TERMS CASH.

S. H. COLLINS.

J. G. MCKENZIE,
Merchant Tailor
QU'APPELLE STATION.

Fit and Workmanship
Guaranteed.
TERMS CASH.



That Old, Reliable Killer of Pain,

Whether Internal or External, Perry Davis' Pain Killer should have a place in every Factory, Machine Shop and Mill, on every Farm, and in every household, ready for immediate use, not only for Accidents, Cuts, Bruises, etc., but for Bowel Complaints, such as Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera Infantum, sudden Colds, Chills, Neuralgia, etc., etc. Sold everywhere. Price 25 Cents per Bottle. DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. Limited. Wholesale Agents, Montreal.

THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE

Will be paid for

WHEAT

Delivered at the

QU'APPELLE
Roller Mills.

We beg to announce that our Roller Mills at Qu'Appelle Station, are now in operation, and that we are prepared to supply the Farmers of the Municipality of Qu'Appelle, with Flour, Bran and Shorts, in exchange for Wheat on the most liberal terms.

We are also prepared to Chop Barley and Oats for Feed.

D. H. McMillan & Bro

Canadian Pacific Ry.

TIME TABLE.

In Effect November 11, 1888.

READ DOWN.	STATIONS.	READ UP.
GOING EAST		GOING WEST
D 17 00 LV	Winnipeg	AR C 12 00
23 45	Rat Portage	5 15
E 14 30 AR	Pt. Arthur	LV E 11 30
GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.
A 13 20 LV	Winnipeg	AR A 16 00
15 52	Portage la Prairie	13 37
17 57	Carberry	11 46
19 50	Brandon	10 45
20 10	Virden	7 41
21 06	Elkhorn	6 50
21 35	Fleming	6 15
21 55	Moosomin	5 57
22 35	Wapella	5 18
23 10	Whitewood	4 45
23 55	Broadview	4 10
24 16	Oakshola	3 40
24 34	Grenfell	3 20
24 52	Summerbury	3 00
1 10	Wolseley	2 42
1 30	Sintaluta	2 20
1 55	Indian Head	1 55
2 20	Qu'Appelle	1 28
2 42	McLean	1 03
3 05	Balgonie	24 37
1 05	Pilot Butte	21 26
3 45	Regina	23 55
4 11	Grand Coulee	23 29
4 30	Pense	23 10
4 50	Belle Plain	21 50
5 13	Pasqua	22 26
A 5 35 AR	Moose Jaw	LV A 22 05
D 5 50 LV	Swift Current	AR C 21 55
10 30	Maple Creek	17 25
14 18	Medicine Hat	13 24
17 30	Gleichen	10 50
23 00	Calgary	5 50
1 20	Camrose	3 30
4 40	Banff	24 35
5 20	Donald	23 45
E 11 10 AR		DE B 17 55
GOING SOUTH.		GOING NORTH.
A 10 30 LV	Winnipeg	AR A 20 30
13 55	Stony Mountain	17 05
A 14 30 AR	Emerson	LV A 16 30
GOING NORTH.		GOING SOUTH.
G 15 30 LV	Winnipeg	AR F 9 15
G 17 30 AR	West Selkirk	LV F 7 50
GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.
G 9 00 LV	Winnipeg	AR G 11 30
10 00	Stony Mountain	13 30
F 10 30 AR	Stonewall	LV G 15 00
GOING S.W.		GOING N.E.
12 30 LV	Winnipeg	AR G 15 30
13 23	Headingley	14 40
18 38	Treherne	9 32
F 19 35	Holland	8 55
G 21 00 AR	Glenboro	LV G 7 15
GOING E.W.		GOING W.E.
G 9 45 LV	Winnipeg	AR 12 50 15 35
11 20 14 57	Morris	11 20 13 32
11 47 15 15	Rosenfeldt	10 52 12 55
12 15 13 35	Gretina	10 25 14 35
16 32 18 05	Morden	11 45 13 05
17 30 19 55	Manitowish	LV 10 22 10 40
18 00		
19 01	Pilot Mound	9 17
19 15	Crystal City	9 04
20 05	Cartwright	8 12
20 48	Killarney	7 05
22 35 AR	Deloraine	LV 5 15

REFERENCES:

A. daily. B. daily except Tuesday. C. daily except Wednesday. D. daily except Thursday. E. daily except Friday. F. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. G. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

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"Colonel Quaritch."

NEXT WEEK.

Wonderful Story! Colonel Quaritch

By the Famous Novelist,
E. RIDER HAGGARD.

We have just made arrangements for the publication in these columns of the great serial "COLONEL QUARITCH"—the last and best of Haggard's stories.

This Serial will be Superbly
Illustrated by Miranda,

One of the foremost newspaper artists in the country. Every reader will desire to follow this story from the beginning.

This Story Abounds in
Dramatic Situations.

"COLONEL QUARITCH" will appear in liberal installments, beginning immediately.

A Few Sample Illustrations.

We invite particular attention to the design and workmanship of the following illustrations selected from among those appearing in this story:



The Colonel meets the Squire.



Ida Watched the Door Close.



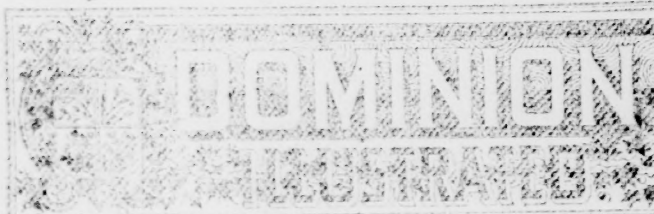
For a Second there was Silence.

Colonel Quaritch

IS THE NAME.
LOOK OUT FOR IT!

Will Begin
NEXT WEEK

IMPORTANT CLUB OFFER OUR READERS



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LATIMER'S FLIRTATION.

Or the Dark Horse Sometimes Wins.

"Fred," said Tom Latimer to me as we sat over a late breakfast at the Mohican House, Spring Lake, "I met the most beautiful, delightful, superb girl on the beach to-day. She's with a funny old woman in a wig with false teeth and painted face."

"And how did you get an introduction to the paragon?" I ventured to ask him.

"Well, I was just going to tell you. I saw this divinity seated on the sand reading a volume of poetry, as charming as you please. Near her was a very fat poodle. Sulky-looking beast, with the asthma. Well, as soon as my setter, Jack, saw this canine monstrosity he made a break for it, and they had a catch-as-catch-can wrestling match right then and there on the sand. It would have been all up with that poodle in about a minute if I hadn't started in and separated them. All this time the angel was screaming at the top of her lungs and trying to get her dog away. I finally rescued the beggar and gave him to her and so struck up an acquaintance."

"And how about Goldie Houghton?" I asked, referring to a young lady he had been paying marked attention to all summer, and whom it was commonly believed by the boarders in the hotel that he intended to marry.

"From that time forth Tom Latimer was a constant attendant on Bertha Seiden, and though I knew it too well that he was an arrant flirt, it looked as if this time he was hard hit."

"You see," he said to me, "though my father is fool enough to contemplate marrying again at his time of life, I'm quite independent, and as I'm tolerably sure she likes me, why not tell her, you may expect an invitation to my wedding before long," and he swaggered off, looking like a handsome, confident puppy as he was.

Thereat the fellow provoked me, though I was glad he really intended marrying the pretty blue-eyed child, and not jilting her, as he had half a score of others.

The very same day who should arrive at our hotel but Latimer pere—a hale, handsome man of middle age, and an old acquaintance of mine. We dined together in private and while Tom sipped his wine in silence, we elders possessed of the place, the people and the cooking, though more than once I lanced that cheerful Mr. Latimer was more dispirited than usual, and several times I noticed that he cast anxious glances at Tom's thoughtful countenance.

"By-the-way," he said after the waiter had placed the dessert and finally withdrawn, "neither of you has inquired my business here."

He looked at Tom, and Tom, rousing himself, looked at him.

"Well, sir," said that young gentleman, "people don't come to Newport on business, at least not generally, so it didn't strike me to inquire."

"Well, my boy," said the elder gentleman, laughing, "I'll give you the information gratuitously. I have come down for a day to see the lady I'm about to marry—Miss Seiden—don't you have probably met her?"

Tom and I stared at his father in unmitigated surprise, and Tom ejaculated: "I say, father, you're not in earnest, you know?"

"Of course I am," replied Mr. Latimer, rising and laughing, "and I'm off now to pay my respects. Come over in the course of the evening, both of you," and while Tom stared blankly after him he went away.

Tom looked at me, and I looked at him. Tom thrust his hands through his yellow curls, and then into his trousers pockets, he then whistled. I whistled.

"Such a man as that to marry a brown front and a set of false teeth," ejaculated Tom. "Jove! sir, I'm struck dumb!" in proof of which he became slightly protuberant.

I do not approve of strong language; I do of heck; so to imitate two birds with the same stone, I cried:

"In any case, let us drink her health," after which cheerful resignation came to Tom, and he was good enough to say:

"Well, after all, it will be pleasanter for Bertha and myself than if the governor had had better taste. I wonder what enchantments the old Cice threw around him?"

"I'll tell you what," said Tom, as later in the evening we ascended to the drawing room of the bride-elect and her lovely niece, "I'll get Bertha out for a stroll this lovely moonlight night, sure as fate I'll propose. It's just the evening for that kind of thing, especially with those tender, flowered things. I say! hadn't we better knock, lest we might interrupt the lovers?"

But I had opened the door, and there was nothing for it but to advance.

The room was out of order, yet sufficiently to show Miss Seiden, the aunt, seated in a distant armchair, spectacles on nose, the paper she had been perusing fallen on her lap, while a gentle sound, like the snore of a pig, proclaimed that she was wrapped in slumber, as was also the poodle lying by her feet.

Close to the piano stood Mr. Latimer bending tenderly over a little sylph in white tulle, whose bright hair floated over his black coat-sleeve, and whose white fingers were shyly twisting one of the buttons of said coat—Bertha in fact.

They started as the door opened, and Bertha would have sprung away, but his encircling arm detained her.

"Here, Tom!" he called out, "come and pay your respects to your future stepmother. She's but a little body, but no doubt she'll make you a good one."

"Good evening, Tom," said Bertha, smiling, half shyly. "Why didn't you tell me before you were going to be my stepson? You are so nice and kind, I love you already, and I'm sure we'll get on so well together!"

Nice and kind! Oh, Tom! my poor friend!

The last time I heard of Tom, he was safely landed by the skilful and indefatigable Godine, and they were spending the honeymoon in Paris.

A RANDOM SHOT.

In days long ago the Russians got a foothold in Upper California and for a time held possession of that portion of the Pacific shore from Russian river, northward. Their principal colony was at Fort Ross, now in the northern part of Sonoma County, where, for over thirty years, the business of seal fishing was successfully carried on.

The Russians sold out to Capt. John A. Sutler, who in turn sold that vast estate to Wm. Bennett, an intelligent Russian, some years previous to the discovery of gold in California. For over thirty years the latter lived at Fort Ross much in the style of the old feudal barons.

In 1852 I had occasion to enjoy Mr. Bennett's hospitality and heard from his own lips some thrilling adventures of the then long ago. Of the many incidents narrated one will suffice here.

Said Mr. Bennett: "At the time I purchased the Fort Ross property there were around and in the neighborhood of the Fort about two hundred Indians. Voluntarily they had become almost a part of the estate, and as obedient to my orders as if mine, soul and body. I then raised a large amount of grain, and had thousands of head of cattle, which gave me ample opportunity to utilize the labor of these untutored aborigines. As my influence over them mainly depended on the kindness and consideration with which they were treated, I let no opportunity pass to give them evidence of my regard for their pleasure and welfare."

"They, like all Indians I know of, were passionately fond of personal decoration, and for ornamentation prized nothing more highly than the plumage of birds. One day my Indians were noticing some vultures, or California condors, on the pine trees some distance up the mountain side back of the Fort, and I overheard them expressing a wish that they had some of their feathers."

"Saying nothing, I quietly took my rifle and sallied forth, determined if possible to gratify their desire. By taking backward and forward along the mountain-side I gradually worked my way up to the trees where the vultures were. The heavy foliage of the pine prevented my getting a ready view of the game I was seeking. With my gun cocked and the muzzle pointing up I was moving quietly sideways with eyes peering into the canopy of boughs when I was startled by the breaking of a stick close to my right."

"One look was sufficient to set every hair of my head on end."

"Not much over the length of my gun from me stood erect on its hind feet, a grizzly bear of a monster size—at the time he seemed to me ten feet high!"

"By Jove! I wheeled, brought my gun to a level, and without any attempt at taking aim, fired. The bear pitched forward upon me and we fell together—my gun flying out of my hands, and some distance away."

"I was frightened beyond the power of language to express it!"

The bear and I had fallen together, but I had given myself a rolling lurch down the mountain which, for the moment took me out of the reach of his dreaded jaws. This advantage was not to be lost, and I kept coming over and over without any regard to elegance of posture, until I had got at least two hundred yards from where I fell, and when I stopped rolling it was a problem with me whether I was most dead or alive.

"I ventured upon my feet and looked cautiously around, but could see no grizzly."

"To borrow a miner's phrase I began prospecting around." I had an earnest desire to get hold of my gun, but a dislike to the neighborhood in which we had parted company.

"With the utmost caution I worked my way up to a position overlooking the spot where I and the grizzly together fell."

"To my surprise and gratification as well there lay the bear stretched at full length and dead."

"My random shot had proved what seldom occurs to grizzly bears, a dead shot."

"That," said Mr. Bennett, knocking the ashes out of an elegant meerschaum, "was the biggest scare of my life."

Sam Cassidy.

He Died Like a Gentleman.

One of the most interesting incidents of the late war is told of Gen. Lytle, just before he received his fatal wound at Chickamauga. He had made his brilliant charge into the midst of the enemy where all chances of retreat were cut off. So bravely he thrust his hand into his coat pocket, drew forth a pair of kid gloves and began putting them on. Asked by an aid the reason for this movement, so unexpected under such thrilling circumstances, the General answered: "Don't you see we are surrounded and that there are but two alternatives left us—to die or to surrender? For my part I propose to die like a gentleman." He drew on his gloves and soon after fell. Those who know Gen. Lytle in Cincinnati know him to be most punctilious about the appointments of a gentleman, but no one ever supposed him capable of such incomparable coolness.

Some Short Proverbs.

Enthusiasm.—Try to God, but continue to row to the shore.

Seclusion.—Silence is the ornament of the ignorant.

Caution.—There are two good men: One dead, the other unborn.

Truth.—The handle of the axe is the enemy of its kind.

Poison.—No pound of learning requires ten pounds of common sense to apply it.

Woman.—It is hard to chase two hares.

Modern Greek.—Two watermelons cannot be carried under one arm.

—One thousand sheep were recently poisoned in South Africa by the use of an arsenical powder dip. The sheep were dipped for the scab. After a second dipping they died in great agony in consequence of the absorption of the arsenic through the skin. With the efficient yet absolutely safe means of exterminating insect pests in our hands to-day, we have no place for poisons on living animals.

How Girls can Learn to be Housekeepers.

Begin with your own possessions. Reform your inner bureau drawer; relieve your closet pegs of their accumulation of garments out of use a month or two ago; institute a clean and cheerful order, in the midst of which you can dilly dally, and learn to keep it so that it will be a part of your habit to dress your room and its arrangement while you dress yourself, leaving the draperies you take off as lightly and artistically hung, or as delicately folded and placed, as the skirts you keep constantly to wear, or the ribbon and lace you put with a soft neatness about your throat. Cherish your instincts of taste and fitness in every little thing that you have about you. This will not make you "fussy"; it is the other thing that does that—the not knowing, except by flighty experiment, what is harmony and the unchangeable grace of relation.

Take care of yourself carefully—for the sake of putting them in hand in like manner, if for no other reason, all the cares that belong to your own small territory of home. Get another thing for use in the kitchen. Have your little washcloths and your sponges or bits of clean flannel for your face, and your little brush, and your little dustpan, and your little broom, and your waste and paper, your bottle of sweet oil and sorts of turpentine and pieces of flannel, to preserve the polish or restore the gloss, where dark wood grows dim or gets spotted. Find out, by following your own growing sense of the unchangeable and pleasant, the best and readiest ways of keeping all fresh about you. Invent your own processes; they will come to you. When you have made yourself wholly mistress of what you can learn to do in your own apartment, so that it is easily and more natural for you to do it than to let it alone, then you have learned enough to keep a whole house, so far as its cleanly ordering is concerned.—St. Nicholas.

The Clothes that Kill.

The advice to women to promote their health by outdoor exercise is never wanting. But no amount of fresh-air exercise can save women from the evil effects of their present style of dress. I is their clothes that kill them.

Every step a woman takes, her foot contends with her skirt. She lifts it on the instep, and she lifts it on the heel. The weight may be ounces or pounds, but it is taken up at every step. The heavy skirts, with flounces, overskirts, bustle, braids, bows, and other trimmings, hang their many pounds and many yards, flapping around the feet and legs of the wearer. The corset does not allow space to take a full breath, and the tight sleeves cause the muscles to cry for room.

Dressed in this fashion, the wearer comes back from her walk for "fresh air and exercise" tired through and through, and is the worse for it, because she has lifted and carried hundreds of pounds.

Stand at any city street-corner, and watch the women as they pass. How tired they look! How their dresses tap round about! Contrast them with the men. Men's feet lift no weight of clothes. Men's movement with nothing. Every muscle has its natural exercise. Outdoor air and exercise are good for them.

The advice women need is for shorter, lighter and looser dresses. Mrs. Jennies Miller has not come a day too soon with her better costume, if the health of women is to be improved.

Mrs. Celia B. Whitehead has shown "What's the matter." Before her, Mrs. Amelia Bloomer, nearly forty years ago, set the example of short, loose dresses. "That style was adopted by many women, among them Mrs. Elizabeth Cary Stanton, Mrs. Susan B. Anthony, and the present writer. How light and comfortable and neat it was! How easily we went up stairs without stepping on ourselves! How we came down stairs without fear of being stepped on! A walk on a rainy day or in a muddy street had no terror, for there were no yards of dragged skirts to clean. We had room to breathe, and freedom for our feet. But this radical dress was 'disputed and rejected' by the great public. On one occasion, Mrs. Anthony, in company with me, started to go to the post-office in New York, in the Bloomer costume. But we were surrounded and wedged in by a crowd which hoisted and jostled. We escaped only by a carriage sent by a friend who saw our dilemma. It was so difficult to wear this dress, with the odium that was cast upon it, that we returned sorrowfully to the bondage of our bodies for the sake of freedom to live untrammelled. That was long ago. Now women might except the light, sensible dress which Mrs. Jennies Miller wears and recommends, without fear of unpleasant comment. In it they may take fresh air and exercise, and gain in health.

Washing Fruit Trees.

There are insects common to all trees, and it is only by constant care that we can get satisfaction from our trees. On the pear and apple there is a scale insect which attaches itself to the bark and injures the trees. It is almost to remain. It is known that any grossy matter is death to insects. Thus there are many compounds of this nature used for washing trees. Kerosene oil or hard wood has been used with success by many persons, but it must not get on the foliage. One form of wash is made by adding one pound of whale oil soap to three gallons of warm water, stirring well and applying with a stiff brush or brush. The trunk should be rubbed thoroughly and hard to remove as much as possible of loose bark, so that the liquid may reach every part of the surface.

Another good wash is a weak lye from wood ashes.

A third wash is made by adding two quarts of soft water to one gallon of oil soap. Place these in a vessel over the fire, the soap and water readily combine, stirring and should be applied like the whale oil application. The best results are obtained by washing the tree about three times during the season, applying the first in March or April, the second in June, the last in August. The insects, as well as moss, will be effectually removed, leaving the bark in a healthy condition.

Home & Gossip.

Little Local Links in the Town's Chain of History.

QU'APPELLE.

—Merry Christmas.
—“Colonel Quaritch” next week.
—Rev. J. W. Gregory, of Regina, was in town this week.
—Mr. Vankoughnet, of the Indian Dept. was in town this week.
—Mr. P. E. Durst, the jeweller and watchmaker, will open his shop here next week.

—Look out for our new serial next week: “Colonel Quaritch”, H. Rider Haggard's latest and greatest story.

—A goodly number of our people went east by the C.P.R. excursion on Tuesday night, to spend their Christmas holidays with friends in Ontario.

—The weather continues very fine, though it is thought it would be better for business if we had good sleighing. We felt the dying whiffs of a chinook on Wednesday.

—We have a very fine line of New Year's calling cards at THE PROGRESS office. Get your name printed on a packet for calling. They are sufficiently elegant to be worth keeping.

—The services in St. Peter's Church for the Christmas festival will be as follows: midnight celebration of holy communion on Monday night (Christmas eve); matins and celebration of holy communion at 11 o'clock, evensong and carol singing at 16 o'clock on Christmas day.

—Mr. R. Johnston left Montreal on Tuesday with the finest carload of French Canadian mares that ever were imported into the Northwest. He expects to arrive here about the 25th inst. (Christmas day). The animals will all weigh over 1300 pounds, and will be sold cheap for cash or on good joint notes. Look out for them.

—At the Leland: W. J. Tupper, W. Manson, J. C. Gillespie, J. Ripstein, Winnipeg; W. R. Boyd, Indian Head; J. A. Friars, Wolsley; H. Martin, J. H. Benson, Rev. J. W. Gregory, C. H. Mason, W. H. Stenshorn, Dr. P. F. Size, W. H. Gray, Regina; M. T. Vankoughnet, Indian Dept; J. W. Hanbury, Brandon; T. McKeown, A. Anderson, N. W. M. P., Prince Albert; J. V. Begin, Xavier Batoche; C. G. Boothe, Sinaluta; T. A. Crooks, Toronto; W. Sutherland, M.T.L., Mrs. Sutherland, Fort Qu'Appelle; A. W. R. Markley, Calgary; G. R. Russell, Prince Albert.

—The extraordinary success of their first annual social gathering on Wednesday evening last must have been gratifying to Messrs. H. Jagger, C. T. Bailey and Harry Amas, the employees of Mr. S. H. Caswell. The immigration building in which the gathering was held by kind permission of Mr. A. J. Baker, was nicely decorated throughout. The first room from the northeast entrance was handsomely furnished with card tables and the long centre table was loaded down with photographic and other illustrations from all parts of the world, besides albums, atlases and other pleasing things which were eagerly inspected. Here also a number of songs were sung for the entertainment of the guests. In the next room many were engaged in tripping the light fantastic to the sweet strains of the violin and organ in the waltz, the schottische, the polka, the reel, or the quadrille. Lunch was served upstairs, and about 165 people sat down to the tables. The catering was done by Messrs. Whiting Bros. in their usually excellent style. Everything in connection with the gathering was pleasing and its pre-eminently social character was the general topic of favorable comment. The young men who originated the idea deserve the highest praise for the manner in which it was managed throughout. Those who were present were there by invitation and were the guests of the young men in the evening, and they enjoyed themselves to the utmost.

—Mr. and Mrs. B. Fenwick went east on Monday night last.

—Rev. T. W. Cunliffe, was here from Medicine Hat this week.

—Mr. J. F. Betts, member of the Legislative Assembly for Prince Albert, went north by the stage on Tuesday.

—There were a number of visitors at the public school examination on Tuesday. The pupils showed remarkable progress.

—Next Thursday being the festival of St. John the Evangelist, the Masonic Lodges will meet in their various halls wherever situated.

—The Presbyterian Sunday school will give their annual Christmas entertainment on Monday evening the 24th inst. (Christmas Eve).

—Mr. Thos. Welsh returned to New Westminster on the Pacific coast on Tuesday night where he had spent nearly a year. His family will follow him shortly.

—We were in error last week in reference to the prairie fire cases. They have not yet been decided. The only progress made in the cases was an order to the magistrates to amend their return.

—Mr. W. E. Jones has been transferred from Touchwood to Fort Pelly Indian Reserve. He has been at Fort Pelly about a month. Mr. Jones was here this week seeing old friends before burying himself in the wilds of Fort Pelly for the winter.

—We have the plates on the way by freight for our Christmas illustrations and they should be here in time for next week's issue of THE PROGRESS. The edition will be the first attempt at a special holiday issue by any newspaper in the Northwest.

—The Methodist Sunday school will hold their annual Christmas tree and entertainment in the Methodist Church on Tuesday night (Christmas), the 25th inst. The program will consist of singing by the children, dialogues, recitations, etc. Santa Claus will distribute the presents from the tree. Citizens are requested to use the tree for the conveyance of presents to their friends. Nothing that will injure the feelings of any will be allowed on the tree. Admission 25 cents; all children free. Proceeds in aid of the school.

—At the Queen's: S. A. Reed, Montreal; Wm. Hollywood, Miss Kirke, Mrs. Sharp, Miss A. Johnston, Rev. S. C. Colwill, R. Hockley, Alex. Stewart, Fort Qu'Appelle; J. A. C. Blackwood; J. F. Betts, M. T. L., Prince Albert; Rev. T. W. Cunliffe, Medicine Hat; John Good, E. Ridsdale, C. H. Bonesteel and wife, Indian Head; J. Hanbury, Brandon; H. Rowe and wife, J. W. Roe and wife, Sinaluta; W. J. Kesten, Alpena, Mich.; John Zinkan, File Hills; Mrs. Hazelwood, Killarney, Man.; T. J. Hogg, Griswold; W. E. Jones, Fort Pelly.

—The nomination of candidates for councillors in the various municipalities will take place on Monday Dec. 31st, and the poll when required on Monday Jan. 7th. In this municipality there are a number of aspirants in some of the wards. Mr. Jas. G. Milne has signified his intention of retiring from the representation of ward 1, and Jas. H. Fraser, Jas. Whittingham and Geo. Scarff are spoken of as the probable candidates. A meeting is to be held at the Edgely postoffice on the 24th to select a candidate. Mr. Jas. Smith is likely to walk over in ward 2. Mr. George Ross is talked of as an opponent to Mr. W. S. Redpath but is not likely to accept nomination. Mr. J. R. Brown is mentioned as an opponent of Mr. G. B. Murphy in ward 4. In this ward (No 5.) the contest is likely to be between our present chairman, Mr. T. Tomson, and Mr. Jas. McKwan. In ward 6 opposition to Mr. B. S. Ross has developed into the renowned Samuel Tease, who says he has sufficient pledge of support to justify his candidature. If the electors in ward 6 are not satisfied with Mr. Ross they should try to induce an eligible man to run; we suggest the name of Mr. Donald Macdonald. Mr. J. F. Cates is likely to be returned by acclamation for ward 7.

—A Christmas draw will take place at Whiting Bros. on Saturday evening, 22nd of December, at 8 o'clock, for five ornamented iced cakes. Sixty numbers are to be drawn, five of which take the cakes. Tickets, 25 cents.

—The Christmas fancy goods at the Qu'Appelle Medical Hall are the finest ever brought into Qu'Appelle. There is a great variety to choose from, and the prices are low. The Christmas cards are the best and cheapest in town. Call and see.

—The fourth annual meeting of the Qu'Appelle Liberal-Conservative Association will be held in McLane's hall on Friday, the 28th inst., at 3 o'clock, for general business. All members of the Association and friends of the party are respectfully invited to attend.

—Mrs. Guerin, assisted by Mr. Guerin and Mr. J. P. Jones, will give two grand dramatic and musical recitals (by the kind permission of A. J. Baker, Esq.) in the immigration buildings, on Tuesday and Wednesday, the first and second days of January, 1889, commencing each night punctually at eight. The programs will be selected from the following pieces: “Our Bitterest Foe,” a touching episode of the Franco-German war; a comic opera, entitled “A Fit of the Blues,” a comic interlude from Oliver Twist, entitled “Bumbles Courtship,” and a scene from the Hunchback recitals, Sergeant Buz-buz for the Plaintiff, Dickens' Greenwich Fair, Rubenstein's piano playing, Parental Ode; besides songs, organ solos, etc. Mrs. Bulyea will preside at the organ. Admission each night, 50 cents. Tickets may be secured at the usual places.

—On Wednesday morning Sheriff Benson, with Deputy Mason, were present at McLane's Hall to sell the lands in arrear for taxes to this municipality. Finding a number present or represented who were desirous of paying their taxes, it took all of the first day and the forenoon of the second to attend to these. At one o'clock on Thursday Mr. Benson put up by auction the first parcel on the list. Dominion Lands Agent Stephenson, of Regina, was present and gave notice that the quarter section offered was unpatented and that the government would not recognize any sale made. In consequence of this notice no one was prepared to take the land for the taxes. The next parcel offered was a C. P. R. section. Mr. W. J. Tupper notified intending purchasers that the C. P. R. Co. would contest their title. At this announcement the intended sale collapsed, and the sheriff adjourned it till the 4th of January.

Every one interested in growing fruits, flowers, or in forestry, would find it to their advantage to take the Canadian Horticulturist, a beautiful monthly journal of high standing, devoted entirely to these subjects, and containing articles written by the leading fruit growers, florists, and foresters in Ontario. The journal is to be enlarged in the month of January; the paintings and engravings of fruits and flowers continued and used even more liberally. Altogether, it is to be made as interesting as possible.

It is published by the Fruit Growers' Association of Ontario, at \$1 per annum, which also entitles the subscriber to the privileges of membership of the Association including a copy of the annual report of the meeting; and discussions, given verbatim, and a share in the distribution of trees and plants for testing in various parts of Ontario.

Subscriptions should be sent in to L. Wolverton, M. A., Grimsby, Ont., Secretary of the F. G. A. of Ontario.

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